

## Peace?

God created Peace but never energized it. Peace often asked God why She created Peace only to never use it. God's reply was always Peace was a good idea but the time was not right. Peace was discouraged. Eons passed. The time was *never* right. As 2025 unfolded, Peace again spoke with God.

"You must agree this year the time is right for Peace. More countries have nuclear weapons. Drones made war easier. The President of the United States believed he deserved the Nobel Peace Prize because he brokered some peace deals that are not stable, but he also ordered his Navy to kill drug smugglers."

"I understand—but not just yet."

"It is *never* just yet. Why does humanity's time for Peace never arrive? Is not one of your commandments Thou Shalt Not Kill?"

God sighed. "Throw *that* at Me." God sighed again. "I want competitiveness in my creations. Competition helps humanity thrive. Now it lives in fear." God sighed again. "Perhaps I overdid it. Although...it does generate many prayers, which give Me power." God looked at Peace. "Perhaps I am selfish, denying you."

"You always have been. You created humans to feed off them. Give Peace a chance."

"Fine." God raised a hand and an empowered Peace spread its message to the entire world. Within a year poverty was eliminated as countries focussed on what was best for their people. Conflicts were resolved through negotiation. Cities grew smaller as people moved to more comfortable towns. Production fell a bit but no one cared.

Yet when Peace approached God with this good news, it found God annoyed. "What have I done?" God shouted. "I like the wars! I enjoy violence—I invented it!" God deactivated Peace, put humanity back on the course he found most entertaining (less drones, more soldiers) and floated back to watch. This would be a rather glum tale indeed—except the Council of Gods banished Earth's God to oversee the armpit of Orion, installing on Earth an up and coming young God who toyed with Peace (at least at times.) So it is a happy ending, with humanity having no clue.